MACAULAY'S

HORATIUS;

WITH FULL NOTES,

AND

PARAPHRASE.

(55 STANZAS.)

Second Edition.

Revised and Enlarged.

INTENDED FOR BOYS PREPARING

FOR

THE FIRST CLASS

PUBLIC SERVICE CERTIFICATE EXAMINATION.

Bombay:

PRINTED AT THE INDUSTRIAL PRESS.

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Baroda, 30th November 1886.

DEAR SIR,

So far as I have looked at the notes they seem to be very creditably done, and they will doubtless be found useful by the class of students addressed.

Yours truly,

H. LITTLEDALE, B. A.,

Vice Principal, Baroda College.

PREFACE.



MACAULAY, though particularly distinguished as a brilliant essayist, has also written some poems which are considered of more than ordinary poetic merit. Had this writer ever indulged himself in the dream of figuring in the world as a poet, his dream in a great measure would have been realized. As his essays and history, however, earned for him all that he coveted—Fame, the goal of the literary man's ambition, he contented himself with publishing from time to time highly interesting poems, remarkable for the vivid manner in which he presents to the reader pictures of local scenery and manners, and so impresses us with their truth, that we can easily fancy ourselves, for example, standing on the Roman ramparts and watching the approach of the Etruscans, or listening to the spirit-stirring words of Henry of Navarre.

Macaulay first published his beautiful ballad of *Horatius* in 1842, though he is known to have

largely circulated the manuscript amongst his friends before its publication. As a poem describing to the life the heroism of Horatius and the bravery of his two colleagues, this ballad is well worthy of study.

The notes and paraphrase given in this manual are chiefly intended for boys preparing for the First Class Public Service Certificate Examination, and it is hoped they will be found generally useful.

N. F. KINKHABVALLA.

Surat Bania St., Dec. 1888.



HORATIUS.

I.

LARS PORSENA of Clusium
  By the Nine Gods he swore
That the great house of Tarquin
  Should suffer wrong no more.
By the Nine Gods he swore it,
  And named a trysting day,
And bade his messengers ride forth,
East and west and south and north,
  To summon his array.

II.

East and west and south and north
  The messengers ride fast,
And tower and town and cottage
  Have heard the trumpet's blast.
Shame on the false Etruscan
  Who lingers in his home,
When Porsena of Clusium
  Is on the march for Rome.

III.

The horsemen and the footmen
Are pouring in amain
From many a stately market-place;
From many a fruitful plain;
From many a lonely hamlet,
Which, hid by beech and pine,
Like an eagle's nest hangs on the crest
Of purple Apennine;

IV.

From lordly Volaterræ,
Where scowls the far-famed hold
Piled by the hands of giants
For godlike kings of old;
From seagirt Populonia,
Whose sentinels descry
Sardinia's snowy mountain-tops
Fringing the southern sky;

V.

From the proud mart of Pisæ,
Queen of the western waves,
Where ride Massilia's triremes
Heavy with fair-haired slaves;
From where sweet Clanis wanders
Through corn and vines and flowers;
From where Cortona lifts to heaven
Her diadem of towers.

VI.

Tall are the oaks whose acorns
Drop in dark Auser's rill;
Fat are the stags that champ the boughs
Of the Ciminian hill;
Beyond all streams Clitumnus
Is to the herdsman dear;
Best of all pools the fowler loves
The great Volsinian mere.

VII.

But now no stroke of woodman
Is heard by Auser's rill;
No hunter tracks the stag's green path
Up the Ciminian hill;
Unwatched along Clitumnus
Grazes the milk-white steer;
Unharmed the water-fowl may dip
In the Volsinian mere.

VIII.

The harvests of Arretium,
This year, old men shall reap;
This year, young boys in Umbro
Shall plunge the struggling sheep;
And in the vats of Luna,
This year, the must shall foam
Round the white feet of laughing girls
Whose sires have marched to Rome.

IX.

There be thirty chosen prophets,
The wisest of the land,
Who always by Lars Porsena
Both morn and evening stand:
Evening and morn the Thirty
Have turned the verses o'er:
Traced from the right on linen white
By mighty seers of yore.

X.

And with one voice the Thirty
Have their glad answer given:
"Go forth, go forth, Lars Porsena;
Go forth, beloved of Heaven;
Go, and return in glory
To Clusium's royal dome;
And hang round Nurscia's altars
The golden shields of Rome."

XI.

And now hath every city
Sent up her tale of men;
The foot are fourscore thousand,
The horse are thousands ten.
Before the gates of Sutrium
Is met the great array,
A proud man was Lars Porsena
Upon the trysting day.

XII.

For all the Etruscan armies
Were ranged beneath his eye,
And many a banished Roman,
And many a stout ally;
And with a mighty following
To join the muster came
The Tusculan Mamilius,
Prince of the Latian name.

XIII.

But by the yellow Tiber
Was tumult and affright:
From all the spacious champaign
To Rome men took their flight.
A mile around the city,
The throng stopped up the ways;
A fearful sight it was to see
Through two long nights and days.

XIV.

For aged folks on crutches,
And women great with child,
And mothers sobbing over babes
That clung to them and smiled,
And sick men borne in litters
High on the necks of slaves,
And troops of sun-burned husbandmen
With reaping-hooks and staves,

XV.

And droves of mules and asses
Laden with skins of wine,
And endless flocks of goats and sheep,
And endless herds of kine,
And endless trains of waggons
That creaked beneath the weight
Of corn-sacks and of household goods,
Choked every roaring gate.

XVI.

Now, from the rock Tarpeian,
Could the wan burghers spy
The line of blazing villages
Red in the midnight sky.
The Fathers of the City
They sat all night and day,
For every hour some horseman came
With tidings of dismay.

XVII.

To eastward and to westward
Have spread the Tuscan bands:
Nor house, nor fence, nor dovecote,
In Crustumerium stands.
Verbenna down to Ostia
Hath wasted all the plain;
Astur hath stormed Janiculum,
And the stout guards are slain.

XVIII.

I wis, in all the Senate,
There was no heart so bold,
But sore it ached, and fast it beat,
When that ill news was told.
Forthwith up rose the Consul,
Up rose the Fathers all;
In haste they girded up their gowns,
And hied them to the wall.

XIX.

They held a council standing,
Before the River-Gate;
Short time was there, ye well may guess.
For musing or debate.
Out spake the Consul roundly:
"The bridge must straight go down;
For, since Janiculum is lost,
Nought else can save the town."

XX.

Just then a scout came flying,
All wild with haste and fear:
"To arms! to arms! Sir Consul;
Lars Porsena is here."
On the low hills to westward
The Consul fixed his eye,
And saw the swarthy storm of dust
Rise fast along the sky.

XXI.

And nearer fast and nearer
Doth the red whirlwind come;
And louder still and still more loud,
From underneath that rolling cloud,
Is heard the trumpet's war-note proud,
The trampling, and the hum.
And plainly and more plainly
Now through the gloom appears,
Far to left and far to right,
In broken gleams of dark-blue light,
The long array of helmets bright,
The long array of spears.

XXII.

And plainly and more plainly,
Above that glimmering line,
Now might ye see the banners
Of twelve fair cities shine;
But the banner of proud Clusium
Was highest of them all,
The terror of the Umbrian,
The terror of the Gaul.

XXIII.

And plainly and more plainly
Now might the burghers know,
By port and vest, by horse and crest,
Each warlike Lucumo.

There Cilnius of Arretium
 On his fleet roan was seen ;
And Astur of the four-fold shield,
 Girt with the brand none else may wield,
Tolumnius with the belt of gold,
And dark Verbenna from the hold
 By reedy Thrasymene.

XXIV.

Fast by the royal standard,
 O'erlooking all the war,
Lars Porsena of Clusium
 Sat in his ivory car.
By the right wheel rode Mamilius,
 Prince of the Latian name ;
And by the left false Sextus,
 That wrought the deed of shame.

XXV.

But when the face of Sextus
 Was seen among the foes,
A yell that rent the firmament
 From all the town arose.
On the house-tops was no woman
 But spat towards him and hissed,
No child but screamed out curses,
 And shook its little fist.

XXVI.

But the Consul's brow was sad,
And the Consul's speech was low,
And darkly looked he at the wall,
And darkly at the foe.
"Their van will be upon us
Before the bridge goes down;
And if they once may win the bridge,
What hope to save the town?"

XXVII.

Then out spake brave Horatius,
The Captain of the Gate:
"To every man upon this earth
Death cometh soon or late.
And how can man die better
Than facing fearful odds,
For the ashes of his fathers,
And the temples of his Gods.

XXVIII.

"And for the tender mother
Who dandled him to rest,
And for the wife who nurses
His baby at her breast,
And for the holy maidens
Who feed the eternal flame,
To save them from false Sextus
That wrought the deed of shame?

XXIX.

"Hew Down the bridge, Sir Consul,
With all the speed ye may;
I, with two more to help me,
Will hold the foe in play.
In yon strait path a thousand
May well be stopped by three.
Now, who will stand on either hand,
And keep the bridge with me?"

XXX.

Then out spake Spurius Lartius;
A Ramnian proud was he:
"Lo I will stand at thy right hand,
And keep the bridge with thee."
And out spake strong Herminius;
Of Titian blood was he:
"I will abide on thy left side,
And keep the bridge with thee."

XXXI.

"Horatius," quoth the Consul,
"As thou sayest, so let it be."
And straight against that great array
Forth went the dauntless Three.
For Romans in Rome's quarrel
Spared neither land nor gold,
Nor son nor wife, nor limb nor life,
In the brave days of old.

XXXII.

Then none was for a party;
Then all were for the state;
Then the great man helped the poor,
And the poor man loved the great:
Then lands were fairly portioned;
Then spoils were fairly sold;
The Romans were like brothers
In the brave days of old.

XXXIII.

Now Roman is to Roman
More hateful than a foe,
And the Tribunes beard the high,
And the Fathers grind the low.
As we wax hot in faction,
In battle we wax cold;
Wherefore men fight not as they fought
In the brave days of old.

XXXIV.

Now, while the Three were tightening
Their harness on their backs,
The Consul was the foremost man
To take in hand an axe;
And fathers mixed with Commons
Seized hatchet, bar, and crow,
And smote upon the planks above,
And loosed the props below.

XXXV.

Meanwhile the Tuscan army,
Right glorious to behold,
Came flashing back the noonday light,
Rank behind rank, like surges bright
Of a broad sea of gold.
Four hundred trumpets sounded
A peal of warlike glee,
As that great host, with measured tread,
And spears advanced, and ensigns spread,
Rolled slowly towards the bridge's head,
Where stood the dauntless Three.

XXXVI.

The Three stood calm and silent,
And looked upon the foes,
And a great shout of laughter
From all the vanguard rose:
And forth three chiefs came spurring
Before that deep array;
To earth they sprang, their swords they drew
And lifted high their shields, and flew
To win the narrow way:

XXXVII.

Aunus from green Tifernum,
Lord of the Hill of Vines;
And Seius, whose eight hundred slaves
Sicken in Ilva's mines;

And Picus, long to Clusium
Vassal in peace and war,
Who led to fight his Umbrian powers
From that grey crag where, girt with towers
The fortress of Nequinum lowers
O'er the pale waves of Nar.

XXXVIII.

Stout Lartius hurled down Aunus
Into the stream beneath,
Herminius struck at Seius,
And clove him to the teeth ;
At Picus brave Horatius
Darted one fiery thrust,
And the proud Umbrian's gilded arms
Clashed in the bloody dust.

XXXIX.

Then Ocnus of Falerii
Rushed on the Roman Three ;
And Lausulus of Urgo,
The rover of the sea ;
And Aruns of Volsinium,
Who slew the great wild boar,
The great wild boar that had his den
Amidst the reeds of Cosa's fen,
And wasted fields, and slaughtered men,
Along Albinia's shore.

XL.

Herminius smote down Aruns;
  Lartius laid Ocnus low:
Right to the heart of Lausulus
  Horatius sent a blow.
"Lie there," he cried, "fell pirate!
  No more, aghast and pale,
From Ostia's walls the crowd shall mark
The track of thy destroying bark.
No more Compania's hinds shall fly
To woods and caverns when they spy
  Thy thrice accursed sail."

XLI.

But now no sound of laughter
  Was heard among the foes.
A wild and wrathful clamour
  From all the vanguard rose.
Six spears' lengths from the entrance
  Halted that deep array,
And for a space no man came forth
  To win the narrow way.

XLII.

But hark! the cry is Astur:
  And lo! the ranks divide;
And the great Lord of Luna
  Comes with his stately stride.
Upon his ample shoulders
  Clangs loud the four-fold shield,
And in his hand he shakes the brand
  Which none but he can wield.

XLIII.

He smiled on those bold Romans
  A smile serene and high ;
He eyed the flinching Tuscans,
  And scorn was in his eye.
Quoth he, "The she-wolf's litter
  Stand savagely at bay :
But will ye dare to follow,
  If Astur clears the way?"

XLIV.

Then, whirling up his broad sword
  With both hands to the height,
He rushed against Horatius,
  And smote with all his might.
With shield and blade Horatius
  Right deftly turned the blow.
The blow, though turned, came yet too nigh ;
It missed his helm, but gashed his thigh ;
The Tuscans raised a joyful cry
  To see the red blood flow.

XLV.

He reeled, and on Herminius
  He leaned one breathing-space ;
Then, like a wild cat mad with wounds,
  Sprang right at Astur's face.
Through teeth, and skull, and helmet,
  So fierce a thrust he sped,
The good sword stood a hand-breadth out
  Behind the Tuscan's head.

XLVI.

And the great Lord of Luna
  Fell at that deadly stroke,
As falls on Mount Alvernus
  A thunder-smitten oak.
Far o'er the crashing forest
  The giant arms lie spread;
And the pale augurs, muttering low,
  Gaze on the blasted head.

XLVII.

On Astur's throat Horatius
  Right firmly pressed his heel,
And thrice and four times tugged amain,
  Ere he wrenched out the steel.
"And see," he cried, "the welcome,
  Fair guests, that waits you here;
What noble Lucumo comes next
  To taste our Roman cheer?"

XLVIII.

But at his haughty challenge
  A sullen murmur ran,
Mingled of wrath, and shame, and dread,
  Along that glittering van.
There lacked not men of prowess,
  Nor men of lordly race;
For all Etruria's noblest
  Were round the fatal place.

XLIX.

But all Etruria's noblest
  Felt their hearts sink to see
On the earth the bloody corpses,
  In the path the dauntless Three:
And, from the ghastly entrance,
  Where those bold Romans stood,
All shrank, like boys who unaware,
Ranging the woods to start a hare,
Come to the mouth of the dark lair
Where, growling low, a fierce old bear
  Lies amidst bones and blood.

L.

Was none who would be foremost
  To lead such dire attack;
But those behind cried "Forward!"
  And those before cried "Back!"
And backward now and forward
  Wavers the deep array;
And on the tossing sea of steel,
To and fro the standards reel;
And the victorious trumpet-peal
  Dies fitfully away.

LI.

Yet one man for one moment
  Strode out before the crowd;
Well known was he to all the Three,
  And they gave him greeting loud.

"Now welcome, welcome, Sextus!
  Now welcome to thy home!
Why dost thou stay, and turn away?
  Here lies the road to Rome."

LII.

Thrice looked he at the city;
  Thrice looked he at the dead;
And thrice came on in fury,
  And thrice turned back in dread:
And, white with fear and hatred,
  Scowled at the narrow way
Where, wallowing in a pool of blood,
  The bravest Tuscans lay.

LIII.

But meanwhile axe and lever
  Have manfully been plied:
And now the bridge hangs tottering
  Above the boiling tide.
"Come back, come back, Horatius!"
  Loud cried the Fathers all.
"Back, Lartius! back, Herminius!
  Back, ere the ruin fall!"

LIV.

Back darted Spurius Lartius;
  Herminius darted back:
And, as they passed, beneath their feet
  They felt the timbers crack.

But when they turned their faces,
And on the farther shore
Saw brave Horatius stand alone,
They would have crossed once more.

LV.

But with a crash like thunder
Fell every loosened beam,
And, like a dam, the mighty wreck
Lay right athwart the stream:
And a long shout of triumph
Rose from the walls of Rome,
As to the highest turret-tops
Was splashed the yellow foam.



NOTES

NOTES.



STANZA I.

Lars Porsena, king of Clusium, a city in Etruria, went with a large army to assist Tarquin in recovering his throne.

He swore by the nine Gods.—He took a solemn oath in the name of his national deities. He solemnly vowed તેણે પ્રતીજ્ઞા લીધી.

House.—Family, વંશ, કુળ. Compare the expression *House of Baber.* In the expression *the House of Lords* and *the House of Commons*, the word has not the same meaning. It means a division or a part in the Parliament.

Tarquin, generally known as Tarquin the Proud, was last of the seven kings who ruled over Rome. On account of his tyranny and bad government, he was banished by the people from the city. He sought assistance from many princes and at last he persuaded Lars Porsena of Clusium to send a large army. Porsena assembled a vast army and marched to attack Rome. The march of his army and the subsequent failure of his expedition form the ground-work of this ballad. (Ballad means a popular song, narrative or sentimental, in simple verse.)

Should suffer wrong no more.—Should no longer be an exile. (*L. sub* under, and *ferre* to bear).

Swore it.—Here *it* is an impersonal pronoun standing for the clause *That the great house.........no more.*

Named.—Appointed, fixed. મુકરર કીધું.

A trysting day.—A day of gathering; a day of meeting together, એકઠા મળવાનો દિવસ.

Bade.—(pronounced as *bad*). Ordered. ફરમાવ્યું.

Messengers.—Scouts, couriers. દૂત, (*L. Missus*, sent.)

Ride forth.—Go forth. It is an intransitive infinitive depending upon the verb *bade*. Here *to* is understood. સ્વાર થવું, ઘોડે બેસવું.

To summon his array.—To collect or assemble his army. *L. sub* under, and *monere* to warn. લશ્કર એકઠું કરવું.

II.

East and west and south and north.—Eastward, and westward, southward, and northward.—In all directions.

Ride fast.—The present tense is here used in order to show the rapidity with which the horsemen marched on their errand. This tense is called *the Historical present* in grammar.

A tower—a citadel. બુરજ, કીલ્લો. A cottage—a hut ઝુંપડું.

Trumpet.—A kind of wind instrument often used in wars. રણસિંગું.

Blast.—Note or sound. રણસિંગાનું ફુંકવું; તુરીનો અવાજ.

Shame on the false Etruscan. Here *shame* is nominative to the word *be* understood. This expression means "Woe be to those faithless and cowardly Etruscans, &c." નિમકહરામ ઇટ્રસકન પર ધીકાર હોજો.

Lingers.—delays. વીલંબ કરેછે.

Is on the march for Rome.—Is going to attack Rome રોમ શેહેર તરફ કુચ કરે છે.

III.

The horsemen.—Mounted soldiers; companies of cavalry. ઘોડે સ્વારની ટુકડી.

Footmen.—Soldiers walking on foot; companies of foot-soldiers or infantry. પાયદળ.

To pour in amain.—To come rapidly on; to come fast in great numbers. એકદમ જથાબંધ આવવું.

Stately market place.—Magnificent or grand markets or bazars. ભપકાદાર બજાર.

Lonely hamlet.—A small village situated in a lonely or a solitary spot. A hamlet is smaller than a village containing a very small number of inhabitants. From many a lonely hamlet—એકાંત ગામડાથી, they (the horsemen and footmen) are pouring in amain.

Hid.—Concealed by. સંતાડાયલું.

Beech and pine.—They are two different kinds of trees—ઝાડના નામો.

Like the eagle's nest.—The nest of the eagle is more especially called an *eyrie.*—ગરૂડ પક્ષીના માળાના જેવા.

Hangs on the crest.—Is situated on the top. શીખરપર લટકતા દેખાયછે.

The purple Apennine.—The Apennine mountains which look purple on account of the distance from

which they are seen—જાંબુડા રંગનો એપીનાઇન. As we say the Apennines, so also we say the Himalayas, the Pyrenees. But we cannot say the Blanc, the Vindhia.

IV.

From lordly Volaterræ.—See ***From many a lonely hamlet.***

Lordly Volaterræ.—The great city of Volaterræ. ભપકાદાર વોલેટરી શહેર.

Scowls.—Looks threatening ; has a grim and terrible appearance. ઘુરકેછે.

Far famed hold.—The famous or well-known fort of Volaterræ. This fortress was a very old edifice and was very large, and the superstitious people considered it to have been constructed by giants પ્રખ્યાત મજબુત કિલ્લો.

Piled.—Built, constructed. બંધાયલો. *Pile* when used as a noun means a building. As *The fort of B— was an ancient pile*, but in the expression "funeral pile" it has not this meaning. A *funeral pile* is a pile or heap of wood on which a dead body is burnt.

Of old.—Of ancient times. જુના વખતનો.

From seagirt Populonia.—See Stanza III. line 3.

Seagirt.—Nearly surrounded by sea ; enclosed on all sides by the sea. સમુદ્રથી વીંટળાયલું.

Populonia.—A port of Etruria.

Sentinels.—Watchmen ; guards or soldiers on duty to watch ; પેહેરેગીર.

Descry.—Perceive, see, observe. દુરથી જોવું.

Snowy mountain-tops.—The tops of the mountain of Sardinia look white on account of the snow lying thereon. Sardinia is an island to the west of Italy.

Fringing—Bordering ; આકાશને ઝાલરની માફક રહેતા.

The southern sky.—The horizon in the south. ; દક્ષિણ દિશા તરફનું આકાશ.

V.

From the proud mart of Pisæ.—See Stanza. III line 3. પાઈઝાના ભપકાદાર બજારમાંથી.

Pisæ.—An Etruscan city.

Queen of the western waves.—Mistress of the western seas. Here *queen* is in the same case as *Pisæ* ; Wave. A—S. weg, wœg, a wave, a way ; દક્ષિણ દિશાના દરીઆની રાણી.

Ride Massilia's triremes.—Where the ships of Massilia with their three banks of oars heave to and fro on the bosom of the sea on account of their being at anchor. માસીલીઆના વાહણ લંગરવાર થયાથી ડોલેછે.

Heavy with fair-haired slaves.—Filled with or containing beautiful slaves ; ખુલી નીકળતાં વાળવાળા ગુલામોથી ભરેલું.

From where sweet Clanis wanders.—From the place where, &c. See, Stanza III ; line 3. *Clanis,* the

name of the beautiful river Clanis on which the capital of Lars Porsena stood.

Wanders.—Flows through in a zigzag way ; meanders ; વેહેછે.

Through corn and vines and flowers.—Through fields of corn, vines and flower-plants.

From where—From the place where. In the above lines *from where* has also the same meaning જ્યાંથી.

Cortona—Likewise a city of Etruria.

Lifts to heaven—Raises high up in the sky. આકાશ સુધી ઉંચકેછે.

Diadem—A crown. The city of Cortona, speaking personifically of it as a female, is here represented as wearing a crown of towers ; in other words as a crown is to a king or a queen, so the towers here alluded to were to the city of Cortona ; તાજ, મુકુટ.

VI.

Tall are the oaks.—Here the adjective *tall* which qualifies *oaks* is placed first like the adjective in the third line, in order to render the meaning more emphatic. So we can also say *Great was his delight* when he saw his father after so many years' absence.

Acorns.—The fruit of the oak ; ઓકનું ફળ.

Drop in.—In prose we more correctly say *drop into* when motion from one place to another is implied, *In* shows rest in a place as, He lives in London. પડેછે

Dark Auser's rill.—The dark waters of the river Auser. *Rill* means a small stream. The waters of the river look dark on account of the shadows thrown by the oak trees growing on its bank ; કાળા ઓસરનો ઝરો.

Stags.—deer. સાબર.

Champ—Literally, to bite with the teeth. Here it means to browse or feed on. ચાવવું,

The boughs.—The boughs of small trees, plants, &c. ડાખળીઓ.

Beyond............dear—The herdsman loves Clitumnus more than all other streams of the country ; the herdsman loves the stream of Clitumnus best of all streams.

Pools.—Lakes, ponds. સરોવર. [પારધી.

Fowler—A sportsman who catches or shoots wild birds.

The great Volsinian mere—The great Volsinian lake. This word *mere* meaning a lake is still to be found in " Windermere."

VII.

But now—As all the males, who were able to fight, had joined the army of Porsena, there were neither woodmen, hunters, shepherds nor fowlers, &c. left to carry on their respective callings.

Stroke of woodman—Stroke of the woodman's axe.

By Auser's rill.—In the wood on the banks of the river Auser ; on the banks of the Auser.

Track stag's.........Ciminian hill—Follows in persuit

of stags running up the grass-grown path leading to the Ciminian hill.

Unwatched along............milkwhite steer—As the cowherds joined the army there was no one left to take care of the oxen while grazing.

Unharmed—Undisturbed, without molestation from the fowler.

Dip—Dive while sporting in the water ; ડુબકી મારવી.

VIII.

Arretium—One of the twelve cities of Etruria.

Harvests—Reaping of the fields of corn ; કાપણી, *Harvests* is in the objective case governed by the transitive verb *shall reap.* The meaning of these two lines is : As the young men have already gone to the war, the work of reaping the fields will assuredly fall to the lot of old men.

Umbro.—A river in Etruria.

Plunge the struggling sheep.—Try to wash the struggling sheep in the river. Plunge the struggling sheep, *i. e.* in their wanton playfulness or sports, because there was no shepherd to watch his flock. તરફડીઆ મારતાં ઘેટાંને ડુબાવવું.

Vats.—Large vessels for pressing the grapes in ; ટાંકી.

Luna.—At the city of Luna wine was made by pressing out the juice of grapes in vats and afterwards filling it in casks. This operation was performed by the feet.

Must.—Juice of grapes only a little fermented, hence soft and mellow wine. તાજો શરાબ.

Sires.—Elders, relations ; ઘરડાવરડા.

IX.

There be.—There are.

Chosen prophets—Selected soothsayers.(*Pro.* and *phemi* to speak.) ભવીષ્યવાદીઓ.

The wisest.—Adjective used as a noun in apposition to *prophets*.

By Lars Porsena.—Near Lars Porsena ; in the presence of Lars Porsena. *By* is here not a preposition but an adverb meaning *near*

Both morn and evening.—During every hour of the day ; always.

Stand.—Remain in attendance upon. હાજરીમાં રહેછે.

The Thirty.—The thirty prophets.

Have turned the verses o'er.—Have read over the verses ; have gone through the verses. કાવ્ય વાંચ્યાં.

Traced.—Written. The word *traced* is here used because the direction of the writing from right to left is shown.

Mighty seers of yore.—Great prophets of ancient times.

X.

With one voice.—Unanimously ; with one accord. એક અવાજે.

Glad answer.—Here *glad answer* is not an answer that is glad but one that makes others who receive it

glad. Cf. *Labouring day.* See Shakspeare's Julius Cæsar, where *labouring day* means not a day that labours, but a day on which people labour.

Beloved of Heaven.—Favourite of God. The word *heaven* has also other meanings. When it is used in the plural, it means (1) the sky. The *heavens* declare the glory of God. (2) The better land. As the righteous go to *heaven* after their death.

Return in glory.—Come back victorious.

Royal dome.—The royal palace. (The word *dome* literally means the upper part of an edifice or building, in form half round.) Here it is used figuratively to mean a *palace.* From *Domus* a house.—શીખર, ઘુમટ.

Nurscia's altars.—The altars in the temple of the goddess Nurscia. નરશીયા દેવીના ચાચર. (L. *Altus*, high.)

The golden shields of Rome. The word *golden* as in this expression has a peculiar use. Note that we can speak of the *golden* ages, a *golden* opportunity ; but we cannot say a *golden* key, a *golden* watch, a *golden* ring, &c.

XI.

Her tale of men.—Fixed number of warriors to be sent by every city to the army of Lars Porsena.

The foot are fourscore thousand.—The number of foot soldiers amount to 80,000.

The Horse.—Horsemen ; troops of cavalry.

A gate.—An entrance. દરવાજો.

Sutrium.—A town situated on a hill, a little distant from Clusium.

Is met the great array.—The large army has assembled.

Array.—Army. When it is compounded with battle it does not mean battle army but means the arrangement of an army in the order of fighting, Battle-array.

The trysting day.—See stanza I.

XII.

Were ranged beneath his eye.—Were arranged or placed in order in such a manner that Porsena could from his high position view them all.

Many a banished Roman
Many a stout ally } Here *Roman* and *ally* has each for its verb *was arranged* understood.

Banished.—exiled. દેશનીકાલ કરેલો.

Stout.—Powerful. બળવાન.

A mighty following—A large retinue ; a great number of followers.

Muster—The different armies collected together before the gates of Sutrium.

Tusculan Mamilius—Prince Mamilius of the town of Tusculum.

The Latian name—So called on account of the league formed by the chief cities of Latium.

And with a mighty .... the Latian name—The prose form is, *The Tusculan Mamilius prince of the Latian name came with a mighty following to join the muster.*

XIII.

The yellow Tiber—Here the waters of the river Tiber are spoken of as being yellow on account of the yellowish clay found near its bottom.

Was tumult and affright—*Was* has here for its nominative ***tumult and affright*** taken as one. ***Tumult and affright*** means the people were greatly excited and terrified at the approach of the army of Porsena.

The spacious champaign—Large open plain. ***Spacious.***—Beautiful, magnificent. (*L. Spatius.*)

Men took their flight—All the people both men as well as women took refuge at Rome.

A mile.—For a mile. એક માઈલ સુધી.

The throng.—People flying to Rome from every direction.

Stopped up.—Choked, obstructed, બંધ કીધો.

A fearful sight it was to see.—It was fearful to see these confused masses of excited people.

XIV.

Aged folks on crutches.—Old people supporting themselves on sticks. ***Crutches*** literally means sticks placed under the armpits for support by lame men, old men &c. The verb of the word *folks* as well as ***women, mothers, men, troops, droves, flocks, herds,*** and ***trains*** is ***choked*** in stanza XV.

Great with child.—Big with child, pregnant.

Sobbing over babes.—Weeping for the safety of the little children.

Clung to them.—Pressed closer and closer to their mothers.

And smiled, because they were unconscious of the impending danger.

Borne in litters...........of slaves.—Carried in litter on the shoulders of slaves.

Troops of sun-burned husbandmen.—Numbers of swarthy looking farmers.—તડકાને તાપે કાળા પડી ગયલા શંખ્યાબંધ ખેડુતો.

Reaping hooks and staves—Reaping hook means a scythe or sickle. Staves—Sticks.

XV.

Droves of mules, &c.—Herds or flocks of mules, &c.

Laden with skins of wine.—Formerly large quantities of wine were filled in leathern bott'es or bags.—દારૂની ભરેલી પખાલો તેમના ઉપર ગોઠવી હતી.

Flocks.—Collection. ટોલાં. *Kine.*—Cows. ગાયો.

Trains of waggons.—Long lines or rows of waggons.

Creaked.—Made a shrill sound.—ક્ચૂર, ક્ચૂર થતાં.

Household goods.—Domestic articles. રાજ રચીલું.

Choked every roaring gate.—Stopped up every gateway. Roaring gate.—A gate through which crowds of people noisily demanded admission.

XVI.

The rock Tarpeian.—Tarpeian rock. It is a part of the Capitoline hill, one of the seven hills on which Rome was built. તારપીઅન ખડક.

Wan burghers.—Citizens who looked pale and care-worn on account of the ruin and devastation which the army of Porsena was committing on its way to Rome. બીહીક અને ચિન્તાથી ફીકા પડેલા શહેરીઓ.

Could spy.—Could see; could observe. જોઇ શકતા. Though it was night yet the glare of the burning villages enabled the citizens to mark the approaching army.

Blazing villages. —Villages set on fire by the invading army. હુમલો કરવાને આવતા લશકરે સલગાવેલા ગામો.

Red in the midnight sky.—મધ્ય રાતના અંધારામાં પણ બળતા ગામડાંઓનો લાલ પ્રકાશ ઘણો ઉંચે સુધી માલમ પડતો હતો.

The fathers of the City.—The senators; the members of the Roman senate. Here ***fathers*** is nominative to the verb *sat.*

They, i.e. Fathers. They the pronoun is used to render the meaning more emphatic. This pronoun is in opposition to ***Fathers.***

Sat—Sat consulting. એક બીજા સાથે વિચાર કરતા બેઠા.

All night and day.—(In sense equivalent to an adverbial expression). *Night and day* when parsed separately would be in the case called ***the accusative of time.*** આખી રાતને દાહડો.

Tidings of dismay—Evil intelligence. શોકકારક સમાચાર

XVII.

Tuscan bands--The Etruscan forces; **the army of** Lars Porsena. ઇટ્રશકન લશકર.

Nor house, nor fence, nor dovecote—Neither **houses**, fences, nor dovecotes.

Fences—Hedges. વાડ.

Dovecote--A small house for confining **doves and** pigeons. ખબુતરખાનું.

Crustumerium—A Sabine town, through which **the** army of Porsena marched, destroying houses, fen**ces,** dovecotes, &c.

Verbenna .... the plain—Verbenna hath **wasted** all the plain down to Ostia. વરબેનાએ ઓસ્ટીઆ સુધી દક્ષિણમાં આખા મેદાનની ખરાબી કરી નાખી.

Verbenna—The name of a leader in Porsena's **army**.

Ostia—The name of a port to the south-west of **Rome**.

Wasted—Laid waste. ઉજડ કરી નાખ્યું હતું.

Astur---He was also a leader in the Etruscan **army**.

Stormed—attacked. હુમલો કીધો.

Janiculum---A strongly fortified fort. જાનીકયુલમનો મજબુત કીલ્લો. This fort was so situated **that it** served to command the entrance into Rome by **the** Sublician bridge. *Stout guards.*---Powerful **soldiers** who mounted guard on the fort of **Janiculum.** મજબુત પહેરેગીરો.

XVIII.

I wis—I think ; I suppose. હું ધારૂંછું કે.

There was no heart so bold but sore it ached—**There was not a** single brave man in the **whole senate whose**

heart did not ache sorely, *But* is here equal to *that not.* (જે નહી) આખી સભામાં એવો કોઇ બાહાદુર માણસ નહી હતો કે જેનું અંતઃકરણ દલગીર નહીં થયું.

That ill news, i.e. The storming of Janiculum and the massacre of its guards. *L. Novus*, new.

Consul—One of the two chief magistrates of the Roman republic; head of the Roman senate. *L. Consulere*, to consult.

Forthwith—Soon after receiving these evil tidings.

In haste.—Hastily. ઉતાવળે.

Girded up their gowns—They hastily tied up their gowns or robes. *E.* Goene, gown.

Hied them to the wall— Repaired to the wall of the city. તેઓ શહેરના કોટ તરફ ગયા.

XIX.

They held a council standing—They had no time even to choose a convenient spot for their sitting, and therefore, they held a consultation among themselves standing. તેઓએ ઉભા ઉભા મસલત કીધી. *L. Concire*, to assemble.

River-Gate—The gate leading to the river Tiber from the city.

Short time was there—There was little or no time. વખત ઘણોજ થોડો હતો.

Musing—Reflection. વીચાર કરવો. *L. Musa*, muse.

Debate—Dispute; controversy. તકરાર કરવી તે.

Out spake the Consul roundly—The Consul expressed his opinion in plain language. ખુલ્લે ખુલ્લો તેણે પોતાનો વીચાર જણાવ્યો.

Must go down—Must be broken down. ભાંગી નાખવો જોઇએ.

Since Janiculum is lost—Since the fort of Janiculum is lost to us...since the Etruscans have become masters of the Janiculum. જેનીક્યુલમનો કીલ્લો આપણા હાથમાંથી ગયોછે તેથી.

Nought else—Nothing else but the breaking down of the bridge. બીજા કશાથી નહી.

The town.—Rome, *Can save* has for its object *the town* and for its subject ***nought else.***

XX.

Just then, i.e.—While the Consul was speaking. કોનસલ પોતાનો વીચાર જણાવતો હતો તે વેળા તરતજ.

A Scout.—A messenger. દુત.

Came flying—Came in hot haste. ઘણોજ ઉતાવળમાં આવ્યો.

All wild.—He was altogether excited. હાંફલો ફાંફલો થઇ ગયો હતો.

To arms—This is a military expression, meaning ***Arm yourselves without loss of time.*** The expression is here used to denote the messenger's desire that there should be no loss of time in ordering the soldiers to go forth to meet Porsena's army.

Sir Consul—As the Consul is the head of the state, the scout addresses him respectfully by calling him ***sir.***

The Consul fixed his eye—The Consul directed his gaze, પોતાની નજર ફેરવી.

Swarthy storm of dust—Columns of dust raised by the

army of Lars Porsena ; on account of the distance from which the dust was seen it appeared to be of a dark colour.

XXI.

And nearer fast and nearer—And fast nearer and nearer. ઘણુંજ જલદીથી પાસે.

Doth the red whirlwind come—The dark columns of dust raised by the approaching army which, mingling with the smoke and glare of the burning villages, seemed to have the appearance of a red whirlwind, અને આ રાતા રંગનો વંટોળીઓ જલદી જલદી પાસે આવતો જાયછે.

And louder still.—Here *louder* is an adverb modifying the verb *is heard. And still more loud*.. and still more loudly.

The rolling cloud—*The cloud* of dust as it floated in the atmosphere above the heads of the approaching warriors appeared as if it were rolling. પોરસીનાની લશકરની ઉપર આવેલું ધૂલનું વાદળ જડપથી જતું હતું તેથી તે આમતેમ ગોળ ફરતું માલમ પડતું હતું.

War-note proud—Loud blasts of trumpets sounded on occasions of battle (*L. notum*, to know). લડાઇની વખતે ફુંકાતા રણસીંગડાનો મોટો અવાજ.

The trampling—The trampling of the feet of men and the hoofs of horses. માણસોના પગ અને ઘોડાઓની ખરીઓનો અવાજ. Here *trampling* is a noun and nominative to the verb *is heard* understood.

The hum.—The sound of many voices. દૂરથી આવતો ગણગણાત જેવો અવાજ. *Hum* has for its verb *is heard* understood.

And plainly and more plainly......array of spears (*Prose form*. And now far to the left and far to the right in broken gleams of dark blue light the long array of bright helmets and spears appears more clearly through the gloom.) *L. Planus*, smooth.

Through the gloom—Through the darkness, અંધારામાં.

Far to the left and far to the right.—At some distance to the right and left of the city of Rome. રોમ શહેરની ડાબી ને જમણી બાજુએ ઘણે દૂર સુધી.

In broken gleams of dark blue light—When the dark blue light flashed occasionally, or now and then. અંધારામાં વખત એ વખત પ્રકાશ પડતો તે વખતે.

The long array of bright helmets.—Long lines of shining helmelts. લડવૈઆઓએ પહેરેલા ચલકતા ટોપની હાર. The word *array* has for its verb *appears*.

Spears.—Lances. ભાલાઓ.

XXII.

Above that glimmering line.—Rising along that line of bright helmets and spears. ચળકતા ટોપ અને ભાલાની હારથી ઘણા ઉંચા. Helmet, from German *Helan* to hide.

Now might ye see—Might ye or you (*i.e.* the reader) see the banners (were you present). (વાંચનાર) તમે પણ જોતે. The use of the pronoun *ye* or *you* in such expressions is *colloquial and idiomatic.*

Banners.—Flags, standards. વાવટાઓ. Objective governed by *might see.* *Fr. Banner*—a standard.

The twelve cities, i.e.—of the Etruscan league.

Shine.—Float proudly in the air. હવામાં જાણે મગરૂબીથી ફડફડતા હોય તેમ દેખાતા. *Shine* is here to be parsed either as *an infinitive* or *a present participle.* The construction is *ye might see the banners of the twelve cities shining or to shine.*

Proud Clusium.—The mighty city of Clusium.

Was highest of them all.—Floated high above all the other banners. એ સઘળા વાવટાઓમાં કલુઝીયમ શહેરનો વાવટો ઘણોજ ઉંચે ઉડતો હતો.

The terror.—This word is in apposition to the word *banner*, or it may be parsed as nominative to the verb *was* understood; and then the construction would be *which was the terror of the Umbrian* (namely, people of Umbria) *L. Terrere* to frighten.

The Gauls.—They were formerly a rude sort of people given to plundering.

XXIII.

Might know.—Might distinguish; might recognise, ઓળખી શકતા, જાણી શકતા.

By port and vest.—By his deportment and dress. તેની ટપછપ અને પોશાક વડે. Port. From *L. Porto* I carry. Vest from *L. Vestio* a garment.

Each warlike Lucumo.—Each brave nobleman of Etruria. *Lucumo* was the name given to the Etruscan nobleman.

Cilnius of Arretium—A nobleman of Arretium, one of the twelve cities of the Etruscan league.

Fleet roan—Fast-going or spirited horse of a reddish grey colour. પાણીદાર ઘોડો.

Astur of the four-fold shield—Astur who carried a very heavy or ponderous shield—જે એસતર એક ઘણી ભારે ઢાલ લડાઇ વખતે રાખતો હતો.

Girt with the brand—Having in his girdle such a long sword, &c. કમરે એવી તલવાર બાંધતો કે.

That none could wield—Which none could use or brandish. જે કોઇ પણ ફેરવી શકતો નહી હતો.

Tolumnius with the belt of gold—Here *with* is equal to *adorned with*. પોતાની કમરે સુનેરી પટો બાંધેલો તોલમનીયસ પણ જોવામાં આવતો હતો. *Tolumnius* is nominative to the verb *was seen* understood.

Dark Verbenna—The grim-looking warrior Verbenna. બખતર પહેરેલો વરબેના પણ. *Verbenna* is nominative to *was seen* understood.

From the hold by the reedy Thrasymene—Who had arrived from the fort situated near the Thrasyminus lake. થ્રેશીમીનસ કીલ્લાની પાસેથી આવેલો હતો.

Reedy—full of reeds; containing reeds. The Thrasyminus lake was remarkable for the quantity of reeds which grew there.

XXIV.

Fast by the royal standard—Very close to the royal banner. પાદશાહી વાવટાની પાસે.

Overlooking all the war—Rising high up above the heads of all the soldiers. સઘલા લશકરથી ઉંચે.

Ivory car—War chariot made of ivory. હાથીદાંતનો બનાવેલો રથ.

By the right wheel—Near the right wheel of the car. રથના જમણાં પૈડાં પાસે.

Mamilius...See Stanza XII.

By the left *i.e.*—by the left wheel of the car.

False Sextus—Faithless Sextus. Sextus was a son of Tarquin the Proud, and besides his treachery to the people of the town of Gabii he was also one of those who accompanied Lars Porsena in his expedition to Rome. As the army of Porsena was to fight against the Romans, he was a traitor to his country.

That wrought the deed of shame—That performed the shameful deed. *The deed of shame* means the ravishing or deflouring by Sextus of Lucretia, wife of his cousin Collatinus. This Lucretia was a very virtuous lady and as she did not like to survive her dishonour she stabbed herself to death. The mournful fate of this lady so much enraged the Romans that they with one voice banished Tarquin and all his family. To avenge his father's wrongs Sextus accompanied the Etruscan army. જેણે નાલાયક કામ કીધું. ***Wrought*** is the past tense of the verb *to work* and is equivalent to *worked.*

XXV.

But when—The Romans who had up to this time been silently looking with terror at the approaching army now burst forth when they beheld Sextus with Porsena into loud exclamations of rage and hatred.

That rent the firmament—That seemed to tear asunder the very sky—જેથી આકાશ પણ ખભળી ગયું. From *L. Firmus* firm.

From all the town—From all the Romans assembled on the wall of the city. સઘળા શહેરીઓના મહોમાંથી.

Arose—Burst forth. નીકળી. This verb has for its nominative *yell.*

But spat towards him—That did not spit at him.. તેની તરફ ધીક્કારથી થુંકી નહીં.

Hissed—That did not show their contempt of false Sextus by hissing. ધુતકારના શબ્દો નહીં કાઢયા. *Spat and hissed* have for their nominative *that* which is found in the preceding *but.*

No child but screamed—There was no child that did not scream.

Screamed out curses—Gave vent to their curses in screams. ચીસ પાડીને તેઓએ તેની ખરાબી થાએ એવા અર્થના શબ્દો કહ્યા.

Shook its little fist *i.e.*—in contempt. The verbs ***screamed out and shook*** have for their nominative ***that*** as in the preceding line.

XXVI.

But—While all the men, women and children were displaying their anger by every kind of expression

in their power, *the Consul's brow was sad...But* નો અર્થ અહી એ છે જે, જ્યારે રોમના સઘળા માણુસો સેકતસ તરફ ધીક્કાર બતાવામાં રોકાયા હતા ત્યારે રાજ્યના પ્રમુખનું મ્હો ઉતરી ગયું હતું.

The Consul's speech was low—The Consul spoke slowly and in an under-tone—ઘણો ધીમે અને આસ્તે બોલતો હતો.

Darkly—With misgivings. શક ભરી નજરથી, મનમાં શક આણીને.

At the foe—Towards the enemy ; towards the army of Lars Porsena.

The van will be upon us—The advanced guards will soon attack us—તેઓના લશ્કરનો આગલો ભાગ થોડા વખતમાં આપણા પર આવી તુટી પડશે.

Goes down—is destroyed. ભાગી જાય.

If they once may win the bridge—When they are once in possession of the bridge—જો એકવાર પુલ તેઓના હાથમાં ગયો કે પછી

What hope—What hope is there. તો પછી શી આશા.

XXVII.

Horatius—The hero of the ballad. He was one of the three brave men who kept the army of Porsena at bay while the Sublician bridge was being broken down.

Captain of the Gate—Captain of the soldiers kept to guard the river Gate.

Soon or late—Sooner or later. વહેલું મોડું.

Better—More gloriously. વધારે શારી રીતે.

Facing fearful odds—Confronting a very large force. મોટા લશકરની સામે ભીડવું. *Facing* a present participle referring to the pronoun *he* understood. The construction is, *Than he can do (die) facing fearful odds.*

Fearful odds—A force superior in number and strength. ઘણીજ મ્હોટી સંખ્યા; બળમાં અથવા સંખ્યામાં જે પોતા કરતાં ઘણા છે.

For the ashes of his father—For the preservation of the remains of his ancestors. પોતાના મરીગયલા વડાવાઓની કબરને માટે.

Temples—Plases of worship. દેહરાં.

XXVIII.

Tender—Affectionate. પ્રેમાળ.

Dandled him to rest—Rocked him to sleep in a cradle. પારણું અથવા ઘોડીયું જુલાવીને સુવાડવું.

Who nurses his baby at her breast—Who suckles her little boy with nourishing milk from her breast. જે પોતાના સ્તનમાંથી તેના બચ્ચાને ધવડાવે છે.

The holy maidens—The vestal virgins of the temple of the goddess Vesta, whose duty it was always to keep alive the sacred fire in the temple. These maidens were called *virgins* because they were never allowed to marry.

Feed the eternal fire—Keep alive the sacred fire.

To save them—*To save* here depends upon the verb *can die.* To protect them. દેવતા જાળવી રાખવા.

False Sextus—See Stanza xxiv.

That—Shame—See Stanza xxiv.

XXIX.

Hew down—Cut down ; destroy.

With all the speed you may—Here *may* is equal to *can*. The construction is *with all the speed with which you can, hew down the bridge.* તમારાથી થાય તેટલી ઝડપથી પુલ ભાંગી નાખેા.

I will hold the foe in play—I (Horatius) will keep the enemy at bay ; will prevent the Etruscan army from advancing further. હું દુશમનને અટકાવી રાખીશ. *Strait path*—Narrow path, *viz.* the path leading to the bridge, સાંકડેા રસ્તેા.

A thousand may well be stopped—A thousand men may successfully be prevented from advancing. એક હજાર માણસને આગળ વધતાં અટકાવી શકાય.

Now—As I am ready to accomplish this, who will &c.

Stand on either hand—Be my companions. મારી સાથે કેાણ ઉભા રેહેશે.

Keep the bridge.—Defend the bridge against the approaching army. પુલનું રક્ષણ કરશે.

XXX.

I will stand at thy right hand—I am willing to take my stand at your right hand. હું તારી જમણી બાજુએ ઉભેા રહીને તને મદદ કરીશ.

Titian blood—Titian family ; Titian descent.

Abide on thy left side—I am ready to take my station on your left side.

XXXI.

Quoth—Said. કહ્યું. This verb is only used with the first and third persons in the past tense.

So let it be.—Here *it* stands for ***the breaking down of the bridge*** : As you say, so let it (the **work** of breaking down the bridge) be done. તું કહેછે તે પ્રમાણે થશે. એટલે તમે દુશમનેા અટકાવેા અને અમે તે દરમ્યાનમાં પુલને ભાંગી નાંખીએ.

Straight.—Soon after ; forthwith. તરતજ.

Array.—Army. લશ્કર.

The dauntless three.—The three brave champions of Rome. રેામનું રક્ષણ કરનારા ત્રણ બહાદુર પુરૂષેા.

In Rome's quarrel.—In a quarrel that concerned the honour and happiness of the Romans in general. સઘળા રેામન લેાકેાની આબરૂ અને સુખને લગતા કજીઆમાં.

Spared.—Cared for. કાળજી રાખતા.

The brave days of old.—In the good old times. અસલના સુંદર પુરાતનના દીવસમાં.

XXXII.

Then none was for a party—Then (in the good **old** times) no one was moved by any party **feelings.** કેાઇ પણ આદમી પેાતપેાતાનેા પક્ષ ખેંચવાના વીચારથી વર્તતેા નહી.

Then all were for the state—Then all were actuated **by** the common feelings of loyalty to the state. સઘળાએા રાજનું રક્ષણ કરવું એ પેાતાની પહેલી ફરજ સમજતા.

The poor—The poor men. *The great*—The rich **men.**

Lands were fairly portioned—Newly acquired **terri**tories were fairly divided amongst the **soldiers.** લશકરના માણસેામાં નવા મેળવેલા મુલુકેા ઘટિત રીતે વહેંચવામાં આવતા. Portion from *L. Pars*, **a part.**

Spoils were fairly sold—In the good old times spoils, obtained in war, were properly sold and the money obtained was distributed amongst the soldiers.

XXXIII.

Now Roman is to Roman—Here the indefinite article *a* is understood before the words *Roman.*

A foe—An enemy. *Foe* is nominative to the verb *is* understood.

The Tribunes—Officers appointed to advocate the cause of the people. લોકોનો લાભ જાળવવા સારૂ નીમાયલા અમલદારો.

Beard—to defy. તુચ્છકાર બતાવવો.

The high—The Patricians. રોમના ઉપલી વર્ગના લોકો. *The high* is an adjective used as a noun in the objective case governed by the transitive verb *beard.*

Grind—To oppress. જુલમ કરવો. The past tense of this word is *ground.*

The low—Poor people. ગરીબ લોકો.

Wax—Become, બનીએ છીએ ; થઇએ છીએ.

Faction—Party quarrels. પોતપોતાના પક્ષના કજીઆ અથવા તકરાર.

Wherefore—For which reason ; and therefore. અને તેથી કરીને.

XXXIV.

Tightening their harness—Tying firmly their armour. —પોતાના બકતર મજબુત બાંધતાં હતાં.

The foremost man—The first man.

In hand—In his hand—પોતાના હાથમાં.

Mixed with—Joined with. સાથે એકઠા થઇને.

Seized—Took up. પકડી લીધી.

Hatchet—કુહાડો.

Bar.—લઠ, સોટો. Rod ; cudgel.

Crow.—નરાજ. An iron bar.

Smote upon.—Began to cut off. કાપવા લાગ્યાં.

Loosed.—Removed ; cut asunder ; separated. છુટા પાડયાં.

Above is an adverb modifying the verb *were fixed* (*which were fixed*) understood.

Below is also an adverb modifying *were placed* ; or these words may be parsed as adjectives.

XXXV.

Meanwhile.—In the mean time. તે દરમ્યાનમાં.

Right glorious to behold.—Which was a splendid sight to see—જે એક ઘણોજ ભપકાદાર દેખાવ હતો. ***Flashing back.***—Reflecting. પાછો આભાસ મારતો.

Noon-day light.—Light of the mid-day sun. બપોરનો ટડકો.

Rank behind rank.—Rank marching behind rank. The first *rank* is in the nominative absolute case.

Surges.—Waves, મોજા. From *L. Surgere* to rise.

Sounded a peal—Sent forth a blast ; રંણશીંગા વગાડયા.

Warlike-glee.—With a joyous war cry ; મ્હોટો ખુશી ભરેલો રણસંગ્રામનો અવાજ.

Hosts.—Army. લશ્કર.

With measured tread.—Uniform foot-steps.

With spears advanced.—With spears pointed towards the enemy. ભાલા આગળ ધરીને.

Ensigns spread—Flags unfurled. ફરફરતી ધ્વજા-વાવટા.

Spears and ensigns.—in the objective case governed by the preposion *with* understood.

Rolled slowly.—Marched slowly. ધીમે ધીમે આગળ આવ્યું.

The bridge's head.—The entrance of the bridge. પૂલનું નાકું.

XXXVI.

Silent.—Quite. કંઈ બોલ્યા વિના. *Shout of laughter*—Cry of joy. હર્ષના પોકાર.

Three chiefs.—Three leaders in Porsena's army ; ત્રણ બાહદુર સરદારો.

Spurring forth—Driving their horses by pricking their sides with their spurs. કાંટા મારીને ઉતાવળથી આવતા.

Deep.—Great.

To win the narrow way.—To force their way over the bridge, *literally* to conquer. તે સાંકડો રસ્તો લેવાને.

XXXVII.

Aunus........., *Seius........*, *Picus* in apposition to *chiefs* in the foregoing stanza.

From green Tifernum.—Come from the town of Tifernum. ટીફ્રનમ શેહેરથી આવેલો.

Sicken.—Spend an unhealthy or sickly existence, on account of their having to work in the dark mines of Ilva. Ilva is now called Elba.

Long to Clusium......and war.—Who served for many years as a vassal the king of Clusium during the time of peace as well as war.

Powers—Chiefs allies. સરદારો.

Girt with—Surrounded by. આસપાસ આવેલાં.

Lowers—Looks threateningly. ડરામણો દેખાય છે.

Nar—It is the name of a river.

XXXVIII.

Hurled down—Threw down. ગબડાવી પાડયો.

Struck at—Aimed a blow at. એક ઘા કીધો.

Clove him to the teeth—Cut his head from the crown to his teeth. માથું દાંત સુધી ચીર્યું.

Darted one fiery thrust—Struck a tremendous blow- એક સખત ઝપાટો મારયો.

Gilded arms—Bright weapons, shields, &c.

Clashed—Fell down with a sharp sound. ખણખણાટ કરીને પડયા.

Bloody dust—Dust stained with blood; blood-stained dust. લોહીવાળી ધુળ.

XXXIX.

Falerii—The name of one of the twelve cities of the Etruscan League.

Rushed on—Attacked. તુટી પડયાં.

Lausulus, nominative to the verb *rushed on*

Urgo, the name of a small island, north of the island of Elba.

Rover—A pirate, લુટારો, ચાંચિઓ.

The great wild boar—This second boar is in apposition to boar in the preceding line. મોટું જંગલી ડુકર.

Den—Lurking place. સંતાવાની જગ્યા, કોતર.

Fen—A marshy place. ભીંની જગ્યા.

Wasted—Destroyed. નાસ કરયો હતો.

Slaughtered—Killed, devoured. મારીનાખ્યાં.

Wasted and ***slaughtered*** have for their nominative ***that.***

Albinia shore—Bank of the river Albinia.

XL.

Smote down—Felled down, cut down—કાપી નાખ્યું.

Laid low—Stretched flat on the ground—જમીનપર નીચે નાંખ્યો.

Sent a blow right to the heart—Pierced him with the sword to his heart. કલેજા સુધી તરવાર ભોંકી.

Fell pirate—Wicked pirate. ઘાતકી ચાંચિઓ. ***Fell*** is an adjective qualifying pirate. ***Pirate*** is a noun in the vocative case.

Aghast and pale, adjectives qualifying the noun ***crowd.***

The crowd—The inhabitants ; people.

Mark—Shall behold, see. જોશે.

Track—Course. રસ્તો

Destroying bark—A ship which in its course plundered the inhabitants and ravaged the country. નાશ કરતું જતું વ્હાણ.

Hinds—Farmers, Peasants. ખેડુતો.

Caverns—caves. ગુફાઓ.

Spy—Behold. જોવું.

Thrice accursed sail—Extremely hated ship. કમબખત-નાશકારક વ્હાણ.

XLI.

But now. i. e. When the army of Porsena saw their chiefs thus vanquished and killed.

Wrathful.—Angry. ક્રોધી.

Clamour—A loud shout. મોટી હપની ; ઘોંઘાટ. From ***L. clamere*** to cry.

The vanguard—The front part of the army.

For a space—For some time; for a short while. થોડા વખત સુધી.

XLII.

The cry is Astur.—The Name of Astur is called out by the soldiers of Porsena's army. એસતર હવે લડવા આવેછે એવી બુમ પડી.

The ranks divide.—The soldiers make room for Astur to go. સીપાઇઓ એસતરને જવા સારૂ ખસી ગયા.

Lord of Luna.—Astur, whose name was called out.

Stately stride,—Majestic step. દમદબા ભરેલી રીતે પગલુ મુકતો.

Ample.—Strong. બળવાન.

Clangs.—Clashes against. અફળાયાથી ખખડે છે.

Shakes.—Brandishes. ફેરેવે છે.

Which none but he can wield—Which he alone can handle. જે પોતેજ ફેરવી શકતો.

XLIII.

The smiled.........and high.—(Prose form. On those bold Romans he smiled a serene and high smile). On seeing those three brave Romans, he smiled in a manner at once calm and lofty. પેલા ત્રણ બહાદૂર રોમનોને જોઇને તે જરા ગર્વથી પણ મોડું ઠાવકું રાખીને હસ્યો. In this sentence *smile* is in the accusative case governed by *smiled.* Compare *He ran a race. He sang a song. He fought a good fight, &c.* In such instances the noun is said to be a *cognate accusative.*

Eyed.—Looked at; scrutinized. જોયું, તપાસીને જોયું.

Flinching.—Retiring. પાછા ખસતા જતા.

And scorn was in his eye.—An expression of scorn flashed from his eye. તેણે ધિક્કાર ભરેલી નજરે જોયું.

Quoth he. See Stanza XXXI, Line I.

The shewolf's litter.—The Romans. Astur calls them shewolf's litter because Romulus the founder of Rome was said to have been suckled by a she-wolf.

Stand savagely at bay.—Make a stubborn resistance. હઠીલી રીતે અટકાવ કરેછે. *Savagely* here means *resolutely.*

Will ye dare to follow.—Will you (the Tuscans) have the courage to follow me.

Clears the way.—Destroys the three Romans and thus makes the passage clear. ત્રણુ જણુનો નાશ કરીને રસ્તો સાફ કરે.

XLIV.

Then—Having said this; with these words. આટલું બોલીને.

Whirling up to the height—Flourishing high in the air. ઉંચે ફેરવીને.

Smote.—Struck at him (Horatius). તેના પર ઘા કીધો.

Right deftly.—Very skilfully. ઘણી હુશીઆરીથી; ઘણી ચપળતાથી.

Turned.—Warded off; evaded. ચુકવી નાખ્યો.

Too nigh.—Too near for Horatius to completely ward off the blow. તેનાથી ઝપાટો બીલકુલ ચુકાવાયો નહી.

Helm.—Helmet. ટોપી.

Gashed—Wounded. ઘાયલ કીધો.

XLV.

Reeled.—Staggered. તેને ચક્કર આવ્યાં.

One breathing space—For only a very short time; for as much time as could be taken up in breathing once. એક દમ લેવા જેટલો વખત સુધી.

Mad with.—Furious with. ઘણોજ ગુસ્સે થઇને; જુસ્સાભર આવીને.

Skull—A part of the head. ખોપરી,

He sped so fierce a thrust—He dealt such a heavy blow. એવોતો સજ્જડ ઝપાટો મારયો કે.

The good sword—His trusty sword. તેની તોફે તરવારથી. Maculay uses the word *good* because the sword had remained unbroken.

Stood out—Came out.

XLVI.

Deadly stroke—Fatal wound. કારી જખમ, નાશકારક ઘા.

Thunder-smitten—Struck down by lightning or a thunder clap.

Crashing forest—The trees of the forest making a cracking noise while falling down during a thunderstorm

Giant armts—The long branches of the trees.

Augurs—Foretellers, soothsayers. ભવિષ્યવાદી.

Muttering low—Speaking in an undertone. ધીમે અવાજે બોલવું.

Blasted—Ruined, withered, destroyed by the lightning

XLVII.

Firmly—Strongly. જોરથી.

Pressed his heel—Set his foot. પગ મુક્યો.

Tugged amain—Pulled violently. જોરથી ખેંચ્યું.

Wrenched out—Drew out, pulled out. ખેંચી બહાર કાડ્યું.

Steel—Sword. તરવાર.

Welcome—Reception. માન, આબરૂ.

Roman cheer—Roman feast. Horatius alludes to the reception he and his comrades give to the Etruscan warriors by speaking of it as a feast. હોરશીયશે પોતાના દુશ્મનોને હરાવ્યા તેને મેજબાનીને રૂપે બોલેછે.

XLVIII.

Haughty—Bold. મગરૂર.

Challenge—Defiance. લડવા માટેની માંગણી.

Sullen murmur—The soldiers feeling the force of Horatius' challenge began to murmur dejectedly.

Mingled of wrath—Mixed with expressions of anger, &c. તેમાં ગુસ્સો પણ માલમ પડતો હતો.

Dread—Terror. બીહીક.

That glittering van—The advanced guard of the army whose armours shone brightly in the light of the sun.

There lacked not—There was no want of. કંઇ ખોટ નહતી.

Prowess—Bravery. બહાદુરી.

Of lordly race—Of noble family. અમીરી કુટુંબના.

Noblest.—Men of very noble family.

Were round—Were assembled at.

The fatal place—The palce where the three Etruscan noblemen lay dead. જે જગાએ પેલા ત્રણ ઇટ્રસકન અમીરો પડેલા હતા.

XLIX.

Felt their hearts sink to see—On seeing the dead corpses of their comrades they became dispirited. પોતાના સોબતીના મુડદાં જોઇને તેની હિમ્મત જતી રહી.

The dauntless three—See stanza XXXI.

Ghastly—*i. e.* on account of the dead bodies lying there.

All shrank—They all felt terrified.

Ranging the woods—Wandering through the woods જંગલમાં ભટકતાં.

Start—To frighten, rouse. બીહીવડાવીને બહાર કાઢવું.

Growling low—Making a low howling sound. ધીમે ધીમે ઘુરકતું.

L.

Was none—There was none. કોઇ એવો નહોતો.
Would be foremost—Take the lead. આગળ પડે.
Dire—Dreadful ભયંકર.
Forward.—Move forward. આગળ વધો.
Back.—Move back. પાછા હઠો.
Wavers.—Remains undecided. આગળ હઠવું કે પાછળ હઠવું તે વિષે તેનું મન માનતું નથી.
Sea of steel—Army of steel-clad warriors. લોહડાના બખતર પહેરેલાં એવા શીપાઇઓ.
Reel to and fro—Move backward and forward. આમ તેમ હાલેછે.
Victorious trumpet-peal—Proud blast of the war trumpet. રણસીંગડાનો મગરૂર અવાજ.
Fitfully.—Gradually.

LI.

Strode out—Came out, stepped out, બહાર નીકળી આવ્યો.
They gave him greeting loud—They gave him a loud welcome. (This is an ironical expression.)

LII.

Came on in fury—Rushed violently to attack the three Romans. તેના ઉપર હુમલો કરવાને ધસી આવ્યો.
White with fear—Pale with fear, બીહીકને લીધે ફીકો પડી ગયલો.
Scowled at the narrow way—Looked fiercely at the narrow entrance. તે સાંકડા રસ્તા તરફ ઘુરકીને જોયું.
Wallowing—Rolling. લથબથ થઇ ગયલાં.
Pool of blood—Blood collected on the ground near the dead body of the Etruscan.

LIII.

Meanwhile—Dearing the time the dauntless Romans

were engaged in a combat with the Etruscans. જે વખતે બહાદુર ત્રણ રોમનો ઇટ્રસકન યોદ્ધા સાથે લડતા હતા.

Lever— A rod. કાડી.

Have manfully been plied—Had been used with a hearty good will. ખરી ફતેહથી વાપરવામાં આવી.

Hangs tottering—Because it was about to go down or fall. ઘણુંઘણું થયાં કરતું હતું.

Boiling tide—River Tiber.

Ere the ruin fall—Ere the bridge, now nearly deprived of all its props, goes down.

LIV.

Darted back.—Rushed back. પાછા હઠયાં.

They felt the timbers crack—They felt the planks of the bridge cracking beneath their feet as if about to give way.

Stand alone—Standing alone.

They would have crossed once more—They felt a strong desire to go over to Horatius, (but they were prevented by the falling of the bridge.)

LV.

With a crash like thunder—With a noise as loud as thunder.

Loosened beam—Beam separated from its fastenings. ઢીલા થઇ ગયલા ભારોટીઆ.

Dam—Embankment, પાળ.

The mighty wreck—The broken bridge. ભાંગેલો પુલ.

Athwart—Across. આડું.

Turret-tops—Tops of towers.

Was splashed—Dashed high up, or raised, ઊંચે ઉડયું.

The yellow foam—The foam-covered and yellow looking water of the Tiber.